

## **THE REAL BATTLEFIELD IN THE LIVES OF STARS**

From the slopes of Nyambene Hills, it dawned one day on a cockcrow I was born KENNETH MURITHI a son from east. I was born in a humble background with struggling lineage members, but my father PAUL, had worked hard to the toes and in a moral way of the society he had achieved much during his time, the man loved by everybody in the village due to his gentleness and motive to help and unselfish life he lived, my beloved mom Beatrice also had a lot on her shoulders as a woman from the most humble family but notably by God's power and his will they found themselves together tended by the strings of nature.

Nature by the chance, gave them a lovely bouncing baby boy in 08/31/2004, That is me. Now in the world of my own, a little kid with no knowledge, In less than two years a great bouncing baby girl BRENDAH was born with great in herself impossible to be seen by physical eyes. And after this in less than a month, the great father of us, the warrior of people and more so the future of our lives and the good example and helper of his own beloved brothers meet his demise, in a very cruel and criminal surrounded city, NAIROBI as he was on role of duty [Watchman], struggling to get something to provide for his loved lovely young family that meant everything in his life, It came a night of chaos that destroyed and distructed everything in my family, my father passed away in the hands of gang of thieves trying to steal something not from their own sweat, From the the paradise Home of my father's boss.

The life suddenly changed and shifted in a most difficult equilibria, within no spat of time, and the devil took over the atmosphere in my family as a whole. My mom a young lady now at sixes and sevens, completely broken, her heart crying for justice but all in vain, Now a helpless young lady with much expected from her, To provide for the two kids with no any means of getting the daily bread and many tuition necessities, a lot on her shoulder, probably I and my sister was a great blessing and happiness to her life as first kids but we were also a burden now. But not knowing that God had a great plan for us, despite the darkened door that faced our Family. My lovely mum, despite of all hardships that followed with the cost of the economy inflating, God made her stronger and more resilience than before. Although the memories of my father's death never faded from her mind and loneliness kept being persistence but her heart now become like a rock and adapted the hard life now.

All of this didn't mean my dad left nothing behind, he had some property that could at least keep us going for some years and this could relieve my mom some lot of burden but all that was left behind was seized by a greedy grandfather who never gave a shit about our life being since, he never loved my father from before and for the reason I didn't know but I guess it's because he was like an adopted child since, my real grandpa had died and him being as his little brother, according to the societal norms was forced to practice a woman inheritance, so my father and the other siblings never belonged to him. But all in all God never parted from being on my family's side. I won't deny that each and everyday tuned hard and sharp claws on my mom's life, insults from my grandma sometimes saying that she might be the reason for my father's death, and this turned to be even worse for my mom's health condition, now depression and uncomfortableness took over the mind of my mom.

It was now a double threat, struggling to provide for the family alone and emotional misfortune and torture. It was after 5 years since my dad passed on, when my father's little brother now from the same parents decided to inherit my mom, as his wife and within two years down the line they had a Girl child GLORY now my third sibling but from a different father while in this we were one family with one accord and purpose of life, the three glittering little angles but under the cacoon of poverty since even my second father figure was just a peasant living from hand to mouth and struggling with drugs addiction and due to this he could be able to provide and concentrate on his family basic needs and wants. This left my mom in the old catalogue of lone struggle and this time with an addition of another kid.

Still in the shadow of poverty and lonely jungle this strong woman, managed to take care of our lives and even school fees but probably she couldnt manage to give us all what other kids had, but she also taught us resilience, patience and contentment as pillars among other virtues, and through all these as a first born, I learnt so first and i couldnt pressure her on anything that wasn't much important. Me being the mirror to my little siblings, I had no opinion but to serve as a good example to them and show them the way to move in all atrocities that faced my beloved family as a whole.

Nevertheless, we all had hope in something, that in the end we gonna make it to success. God being awesome as he alwalys is, gave us a special thing, that is something that made us pontetial big people in society. That is books knowledge, me being the first i found myself sharp in class attaining incredible grades from my childhood. This to even myself, I could not account this happened, since, I was not so focused much in my studies at my lower levels of my education, but I was very sharp and my performace was great that, teachers in my small local public primary school begun to notice my capability expressed by what I gave out in my academics.class 4 as my country curriculum is managed, my then class teacher, Madam Alice, started giving me attention and positive motive towards my academic success also she being a close friend to my mother new much about my background, evidence my mom's struggle to pay for the schoo fees that time.

At this stage, now at the age of 10 I was struggling to focus in my class work and i met myself in some unfriendly situations, like injuries as I was spending some nights in football halls watching world cup competations, and due to this we couldbe chased by police at nights and break ourselves on the process.It was really hard for my mom to stop me visiting the nearest neighbourhood to away from these cases since, i kept repeating them day in day out, but,one day suprisingly, I met my mom in the office of my headteacher that time, a man of no noncense,and i assumed that my life have already ended, it was tough combat but that was the end of being away from home for football nights, it was real rollcoaster, that turned me back to the way of concentration on my dreams. I reamined focused and destined to become the best version of me as a youngstar, and this made me complete my primsry school as the best student among other bright students.

Now having finished the lower level of my eduaction as the best, still there was a real problem in joining the school that rhymed with my results beaing in my mind the financial constraints, that ruled the atmosphere of my family, and still my other siblings needed education, they were also in the school and expences were now very hard. In my suprise,even after accepting to join the nearest day school God sent his people as light in my destiny.

""these people were the hands of my home area member of parliament, who for reason known by heaven's sake, heard about my achievement in the village gossips. In their hands they carried an admission letter for the best school that I was allocated by the government.

In this I couldn't believe my eyes for the grace of an opportunity that was already represented in front of my family's eyes.

And it was a full government scholarship for the four years that my mom couldn't even dream of securing, and there it laid a cheque as an evidence in our eyes. After this we were only required to do a shopping and purchase a pair of uniform and after this everything was already assured to be fine. Now having a chance to chase my dreams, I took this more serious than anything else in my life. After everything was set by my wonderful mum, I joined one of the best stem school in my constituency and there I was filled with believe that my dreams were one coming to reality and by this I could breach the meaning of those who wished bad for us to the contrary. My family hardships now becomes my motive and stepping stone to keep me grinding day in day out .I've never had a mentor in my life but I took our hardships as daily motive, that kept me striving for the best version of me ever on earth to be born. In this school I met students who were even doing more better than me, but I kept studying harder and smarter. This doesn't mean I never faced a couple of setbacks but through the life that I was brought up from, I had already learnt to be resilience at my very tender age and focused to build myself despite all odds.

Having struggles of my mum ringing in my mind, I took each dawn, in my school as an added chance to continue pushing and more so striving for the better. Sometimes isolating myself to better and improve on my performance which was the most vital thing in that moment, this doesn't mean I had no friends, but had very few focused students that kept pushing me to the upper ladder through night discussions and dawn study. For sure my circle was so small to an extent I had a peaceful life in highschool and avoiding drama at all cost and all means possible even after I was elected as a students dorm leader, I really balanced the leadership and academics and through this introversion character I managed to attain a second upper class grade in the highschool.

After attaining a wonderful grade to qualify for university degree course, there was still a struggle in applying for my dream course that, was Medicine but, I was sorted out due to high grading system in our year, so this took me much time to accept the reality and consider another course outside the field of medicine. But after a long talk and discussion with a renowned lecturer I decided to follow her advice of considering a Bachelor of Degree teaching course. This wasn't my passion but I believed that God prepared and meant it for me. Beside this, now the real deal was how I'll manage to enter a University with all pressures on my mom's shoulder having two Siblings in High school that was very costly by the time. Now straddled we called few relatives and discussed the matter, incredibly they got my back and raised the entry funds that was needed and mysteriously, I got myself in the university ready to pursue my career.

My life in campus was so distinct from most of the students who came from a financially stable families, but I never did any comparison with anyone because I knew my Agenda vividly was to change the home that I left for schooling, so I had an urge that kept riding me above the pressures and tides of the world. The resilience virtue was inseparable from my character in the journey of change and development. Nonetheless, I was determined to fight through thin and thick to breach the meaning of the haters and gossipers to the contrary. During this moment my siblings were still concentrating on their studies and even shopping itself could be a real deal to mum but I kept reminding them we have come from far and giving up was'nt an option.